

## Short Story

Bob White.

BY E. G. SHEPHERD.

Half-way ripe is the waxy wheat,  
Abroad in the fields where it stands  
high.

Soft as a whisper and strangely sweet,  
The breath of the wind as it wanders by;  
"Bob White!"

Mark! whose is it, the voice I hear?  
Calling aloud in the tall grain, near,  
"Bob White!"

Hotter each day grows the warm June sun,  
A shade more purple the sky's deep blue,  
And the bright June roses have just begun  
To sprinkle their leaves with an ashen hue;  
"Bob White!"

There is calling again and again,  
Sweet and clear from the amber grain,  
"Bob White!"

"What does the little bird say, my son?"  
The father asks of his fair-haired boy,  
Where over the porch the wild vines run,  
And the humming-bird murmurs his song of  
joy;

"Bob White!"

Sounding aloud as the voice draws nigh,  
And the innocent lips of the child reply,  
"Bob White!"

One shrill note and a whirr of wings,  
Away in a moment, flying low,  
As over the loose wall lightly springs  
The farmer lad with rattle and hoe;  
"Bob White!"

Whistles the boy, while his big black eyes  
Follow the flock wherever it flies—  
"Bob White!"

A soft, sleek coat of a darkish brown,  
And a speckled waistcoat of a lighter shade,  
Passing to white where it reaches down,  
With breeches of chestnut trimly made;  
"Bob White!"

This is he whom we hear repeat,  
All day long in the ripening wheat,  
"Bob White!"

Two half circles around the throat,  
One pale streak on his lordship's crown,  
And all over the back of his quaker coat  
Faler streaks of a yellowish brown;  
"Bob White!"

This is he who fattens and thrives,  
Down in the wheat where he calls to his wives,  
"Bob White!"

A famous Mormon he is, I'm told;  
Full of love for the softer sex,  
With a heart like an eagle's, quick and bold,  
And a spirit fiery and easy to vex;  
"Bob White!"

Is it his own or another's name  
That he keeps repeating always the same—  
"Bob White!"

A few dried leaves and some bits of hay  
Under a tuft of sheltering grass;  
Hid in a hollow out of the way,  
Where only by chance a foot may pass—  
"Bob White!"

Thus he calls now the nest is made;  
Thus he will call till the eggs are laid;  
"Bob White!"

Yellowish white the brittle shell,  
Speckled with brown like his own little breast,  
Watched, and tended, and guarded well,  
A dozen or more in the homely nest,  
"Bob White!"

Far less frequent and something dry,  
The voice of our friend as the days go by—  
"Bob White!"

A smart young fellow his son and heir,  
Ready at once from his nest to roam;  
Little of trouble and little to care—  
Brings the boy to the mother at home,  
"Bob White!"

Almost silenced the once clear tone  
Now that the season of love is flown—  
"Bob White!"

There in the grass where the dew hangs damp,  
Ever watchful of any harm,  
Back to back in a circular camp,  
Ready to rise at the least alarm,  
"Bob White!"

Sits from the time the twilight falls,  
All through the night, while no shrill throat  
calls,  
"Bob White!"

By-and-by when the summer is dead,  
And the glowing hand of the autumn weaves  
Gorgeous patterns of purple and red,  
With gold and brown in the orchard's leaves,  
"Bob White!"

Down in the stubble, piping low,  
No longer shall call, as the bright days go,  
"Bob White!"

How Higgins Broke the News  
Gently.

Mark Twain contributes the  
following to the Galaxy:

"Yes, I remember that anecdote," the Sunday school superintendent said, with the old pathos in his voice and the old sad look in his eyes. "It was about a simple creature named Higgins, that used to haul rock for old Malby. When the lamented Judge Bagley tripped and fell down the court-house stairs and broke his neck it was a great question how to break the news to poor Mrs. Bagley. But finally the body was put into Higgins' wagon, and he was instructed to take it to Mrs. Bagley, but to be very guarded and discreet in his language, and not break the news to her at once, but do it gradually and gently."

When Higgins got there with his sad freight, he shouted till Mrs. Bagley came to the door. Then he said:

"Does the widow Bagley live here?"

"The widow Bagley? No sir!"

"I'll bet she does. But have it your own way. Well, does Judge Bagley live here?"

"Yes, Judge Bagley lives here?"

"I'll bet he don't. But never mind—it ain't for me to contradict. Is the Judge in?"

"No, not at present."

"I just expected as much. Because, you know—take hold o' nuthin', mum, for I'm going to make a little communication, and I reckon maybe it'll jar you some. There's been an accident, mum. I've got the old Judge curled up dead here in the wagon, and when you see him you'll acknowledge, yourself, that it could be a comfort to

## A Tough Goose Story.

There once lived in one of our Northern towns, not many miles from Conway, N. H., an eccentric individual by the name of Fogg, whose fame as a story teller was known for miles around. One in his own words:

"My house was situated in a glen some six miles distant from the stage road. Between Conway and where I lived was a pond six miles in circumference. It so happened one time early in the spring that I had been out late, and in coming home I discovered a flock of geese as they were just alighting in the pond. Rising early next morning, I built the fire in the fireplace, and taking down the old shooting iron, I started for the pond to try my luck. Arriving on shore, I found to my sorrow that they were out of gun shot, and to fire at that distance would be sheer folly. While I stood contemplating what to do a fox came down to the water's edge and stood snuffing the air. My first thought was to shoot him, but on reflection I concluded to see what he would do. The fox in the meantime entered the water and was swimming for the geese which were huddled together about half a mile from the shore. After swimming to within a few yards of them, he suddenly disappeared, and in a few moments a goose was drawn under water, then Reynard returned on his homeward passage and landed his burden on shore, then returning again, brought another, until finally he got the whole flock, and when he brought the last one I shot him. When I came to pick up the geese I found that I had got fifty good nice ones, which I lugged home, together with the fox and my gun. The old woman had not got breakfast quite ready then.

But, Mr. Fogg, the fox to capture the geese had to swim half a mile for each goose; consequently the fox swam fifty miles and as the geese averaged six pounds a piece, making the sum of three hundred pounds, to say nothing of the fox and gun; the thing was impossible.

"Impossible or not, every word of it is true," exclaimed the old man, "and I can prove it by more than a dozen of my neighbors, to each of whom I sold feathers enough to fill a bed!"

In RE CAPTION.—An Irish gentleman, residing on Russian Hill, San Francisco, owned a valuable natty goat which suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. He accused a neighbor of stealing or making away with the animal, and a lively row ensued. The next Sunday the goat returned home, looking like the last run of shad, nearly starved to death and followed by the sexton of the Larkin street Presbyterian Church. Poor Nanny was barely able to climb the hill and get home. The enraged sexton explained that a week before, on shutting up the church, he had unintentionally locked the goat in, and having remained there a week, she had sacrilegiously destroyed the bibles and hymn books, had torn up the cushions and behaved otherwise in an irreverent and iconoclastic manner. In fact, there was strong circumstantial evidence that the unconsecrated creature had occupied the Dominie's pulpit; for all of which the sexton demanded damages of the owner.

"Faith an' it's never a cent that I'll pay," said Patrick; "that creature has been raised a good Catholic, and if she has a mind to turn Protestant and go to the devil, it's bad luck to her that it is, and I can't help it at all."

A LITTLE fellow has just begun going to the public school. His mother, to stimulate him to attention to his lessons, said to him the other day:

"Charley, if you study hard you may some day be president of the United States, like George Washington. Who knows?"

"Don't talk to me about being president!" exclaimed he; "every body's going to be president. When we go to school, the first thing the teacher does she calls the names of all the little boys, and they all say 'president.' I don't want to be president."

A SCHOOLMASTER tells the following good one: "I was teaching in a quiet country village. The second morning of my session I had time to survey my surroundings, and among the scanty furniture I espied a three-legged stool. 'Is this the dunce-block?' I asked a little girl of five. The dark eyes sparkled, the curls nodded assent, and the lips rippled out—'I guess so; the teacher always sits on it.'"

A GOOD story is told of a German shoemaker, who, having made a pair of boots for a gentleman of whose financial integrity he had considerable doubt, made the following reply to him when he called for the articles: "Der boots are not quite done, but der beel ish made out."

The Siamese twins have not spoken to each other for a month, owing to a difficulty about receipts.

## The Sweetest of Strains—trying to lift a pretty girl on a horse.

An Indianapolis paper tells of a man who reproves his wife with an axe-handle.

"A COQUETTE is described as a rose from which every lover plucks a leaf." The lovers do leave her—that's a fact.

Now, they've been and arrested a young fellow in Pennsylvania, just for pounding his step-father with a stick of cordwood. Can't a fellow have any fun down there?

"My dear doctor," said a lady, "I suffer a great deal with my eyes." "Be patient, madam," he replied, "you would probably suffer a great deal more without them."

And did not Paul tell Timothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake? So he did; but my name's not Timothy, and there is nothing the matter with my stomach.

"A MAN who'd maliciously set fire to a barn," said good old Elder Pordson, "and burn up a stable full of horses and cows, ought to be kicked to death by a jackass, and I'd like to be the one to do it!"

SOME ill-bred fellow has found out that husbands are like dough, because wives knead them. It has never occurred to us before, but may not this explain why there are so many crusty fellows.

A YANKEE preacher, disconsoling in regard to Daniel in the lions' den, said: "And there he sat all night long, looking at the show for nothing, and it didn't cost him a cent."

A VILLAGE pedagogue, in disparaging with a stupid boy, pointed to the letter A, and asked him if he knew it. Yes, sir. Well, what is it? I know it mightily well by sight but can't remember its name.

When he had adopted infidel sentiments in his youth, and thought himself proud of his arguments, said, long afterward, "There was one argument I could never get over—the influence and life of a holy mother."

A SAILOR, passing through a graveyard, saw on one of the tombstones, "I still live." This was too much for Jack, who, shifting his quid ejaculated:

"Well I've heard say there are cases in which a man may lie, but if I was dead I'd own it."

Equality Life Insurance Company of Virginia.

REASONS why every one should insure in the Equality Life Insurance Company, of Virginia:

1st. It is more liberal to the insured than any other company, and will eventually become purely mutual and belong to the insured.

2d. It circulates its money amongst its patrons, who are the insured. Consequently they are continually getting the benefit of the rapid accumulation of the company, the money being invested by the Board of Directors amongst the insured.

3d. The loans of this company are as liberal as other companies who declare dividends at the end of the second, third and fourth years, but this company at the end of the first and every year.

DAVID B. CLARK, President.  
THOS. H. WYNN, Vice-President.  
JOHN Q. WINN, Secretary.  
Gen. JAMES H. LANE, Actuary.  
Dr. F. B. WATKINS, Medical Adviser.  
Judge JOHN A. MERRITT, Counselor.

J. B. Winston, Treasurer and Secretary R. F. & P. R. R.; Wm. J. Johnson, of Johnson & Hunt, Wholesale Grocers; Wm. H. Powers, of Winston & Powers, Wholesale Grocers; Albert Ordway, Treasurer Buckingham State Company; J. F. Gibson, Superintendent Adams Express Company; Charles Y. Morris, Morris & Co.'s Sugar Refinery; G. A. People, Superintendent Manchester Cotton Mills; John H. Tyler, John H. & John Tyler, Jewelers; Moses Miller, Wholesale Dry Goods; Thomas B. Baldwin, Clothing; John M. Goodie, Cashier Planter's Bank; J. R. Dowell, Superintendent Western Union Telegraph Company; Alex. G. Robertson, Cattle Broker; George I. Herring, Wholesale Grocers; R. L. Brown, of Brown, Jones & Co., Wholesale Grocers; A. Bodeker, Druggist; S. M. Rosenbaum, of S. & M. Rosenbaum, Dry Goods.

Equality Life Insurance Company.

Examine its Pamphlets before you insure. It is to your interest to do so. Agents wanted everywhere.

HENJ. G. HERIOT,  
Gen. Travelling Agent, Charleston, S. C.  
Sept 22 18

E. P. JONES,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND SOLICITOR IN EQUITY.

WILL PRACTICE IN ALL  
COURTS OF THIS STATE

ALSO,  
IN THE UNITED STATES COURTS.

Office Greenville S. C., S. C.,  
July 9

W. K. RASLEY, S. C. WELLS,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law  
AND IN EQUITY.

GREENVILLE, S. C.,  
PRACTICE in the Courts of the State and  
of the United States, and give special  
attention to cases in Bankruptcy.

June 13

WM. P. PRICE,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
DAHLONEGA, GA.

WILL PRACTICE in the Counties of Lumpkin, Dawson, Gilmer, Fannin, Union, Towns, White and Hall.

Jan 10

## B. WHERLE, GREENVILLE, S. C.

DEALER IN

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SPECTACLES,

18 & 22 Carat Solid Refined Rings,  
SILVER & SILVER-PLATED

WORK of all descriptions in his  
line done promptly.

Oct 27 23 17

A. J. ROSS & CO.,  
MANUFACTURERS

OF

JAPANESE AND PRESSED WARE,

AND

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES.

All kinds of  
Tin and Sheet Iron Work Done  
On the most

REASONABLE TERMS,  
And with promptness.

Store Nearly Opposite the  
Post Office.

Feb 16 29 17

W. H. CAMMER,  
PRACTICAL GUNSMITH AND MACHINIST

CORN SHELLERS, Cotton Gins, Locks,  
Sewing Machines, Umbrellas and Par-  
asols REPAIRED with promptness. Charges  
reasonable. Corn Shellers, for sale from \$10  
to \$12. I am also prepared to furnish Stencil  
Plates, for marking clothing.

Blacksmithing.  
I HAVE in addition to my usual business,  
opened a BLACKSMITH SHOP, having  
a competent workman hired, Larkin Westfield.  
Work in this line will be done satisfactorily.  
Ready made PLOUGHS always on hand  
for sale.

Stand—In rear of Old Court House, at the  
Randolph place, having removed from my  
stand on Main Street.

R. HOE & CO.,  
MANUFACTURERS OF

Warranted Extra Cast Steel Patent  
Ground Circular Mill Mules  
and Gang

SAWS.

CIRCULAR SAWS,  
With Movable or Inverted Teeth.

WE CLAIM for our Patented Circular  
Saw the following advantages over  
all others:

The shanks of the teeth are elastic, and exert  
a uniform distending force on the work.

The stability of the plate is in no way affected  
by inserting new sets of teeth.

Each tooth, independently, may be adjusted  
to the cutting line.

No rivets, keys, or other objectionable ap-  
pliances, are employed in connection with  
the teeth, which are as simple in construction,  
and as easily used, as a nut for a bolt.

In short, all the difficulties heretofore ex-  
perienced in the use of movable teeth for saws,  
are fully met and obviated by this invention.

ALSO,  
TUTTLE PATENT  
"CHAMPION" CROSS CUT SAWS  
CROSS-CUT SAWS,  
OF ALL KINDS.

Saw Mandrels, Gumming Machines, &c  
Send for Catalogues and Price Lists.

Printed Press Machine and Saw Manufacturers,  
New York, Boston, Mass., and London,  
Eng.

Feb 9 28 6m

ONE  
DOSE OF  
DR. SHALLENBERGER'S  
Fever and Ague  
ANTIDOTE

Always Stops the Chills.

This Medicine has been before the Pub-  
lic fifteen years, and is still ahead of all  
other known remedies. It does not purge,  
does not sicken a stomach, is perfectly  
safe in any dose and under all circum-  
stances, and is the only Medicine that will  
CURE IMMEDIATELY  
and permanently every form of Fever  
and Ague, because it is a perfect Anti-  
dote to Malaria.

Sold by all Druggists.

Feb 2 37 17

South Carolina Railroad Company.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 13, 1876

ON and after Sunday, 15 May, the Passen-  
ger Trains upon the South Carolina Rail-  
road will run as follows:

FOR CHARLESTON.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

FOR AUGUSTA.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Augusta..... 4 25 p.m.  
Leave Augusta..... 5 00 a.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

WEEKLY EXPRESS TRAIN (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED).

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Augusta..... 4 25 p.m.  
Leave Augusta..... 5 00 a.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Augusta..... 4 25 p.m.  
Leave Augusta..... 5 00 a.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
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Leave Augusta..... 5 00 a.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

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Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
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Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

Leave Columbia..... 7 45 a.m.  
Arrive at Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Charleston..... 3 30 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 6 10 p.m.

## Charleston Advertisements.

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Of the late firm

F. D. Fanning  
& Co.,  
Wholesale Dealer  
in Men's & Boys'

HATS,  
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AND  
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GOODS,  
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HATS,  
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Mar 30 45 3m

EDWARD PERRY,  
PRINTER, STATIONER,

LAW, SCHOOL AND BLANK  
BOOKS,

Blank Books on hand and made to or-  
der of any pattern at short notice.  
Binding and Ruling executed in the style.  
Wade & Co. Printing Ink for sale at the man-  
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No. 155 Meeting-St., opposite Charleston Hotel,  
CHARLESTON, S. C.

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HOLMES'  
BOOK HOUSE,

N. W. Cor. King & Wentworth Sts.,  
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THEOLOGICAL, Scientific and General  
Book House. School and College Text  
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pers. Books sent post paid on receipt of price.

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MARBLE CUTTING.

BOYNE & SPROWL,  
COLUMBIA, S. C.,  
CONTINUE TO MANUFACTURE  
MONUMENTAL WORK  
In all its branches,  
OF ITALIAN AND AMERICAN  
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Sept 8 36 17

COLUMBIA HOTEL,  
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announc-  
ing this elegantly furnished Establishment  
now open for the accommodation of guests.  
The table will always be supplied with every  
delicacy of the season—both from the New  
York and Charleston markets, and no efforts  
will be spared to give perfect satisfaction, in  
every respect, to our patrons. FREE LUNCH  
in the refectory every day from 11 till 12.  
WM. GORMAN, PROPRIETOR.

H. B. BADENHOP, PROPRIETOR.

Sept 29 19 17

NATIONAL HOTEL,  
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ROBERT JOYNER,  
PROPRIETOR.

P. HAMILTON JOYNER, CLERK.

RATES

Of Board per Day..... \$3.00  
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging..... 2.00  
Single Meals..... 1.00  
Sept 1 15 17

Nickerson House Hotel,  
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THE undersigned having  
RENEWED his lease upon  
the above Popular House, will endeavor to  
make it one of the most agreeable Hotels in  
the South. A call is solicited.

Free Omnibus to and from the Hotel.

WM. A. WRIGHT,  
Proprietor.

Sept 8 15 17

Greenville & Columbia Railroad.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,  
Columbia, January 15th, 1876.

ON and after WEDNESDAY, Janu-  
ary 19th, the following Schedules will  
be run daily, Sunday excepted, connect-  
ing with Night Train on South Carolina Road,  
and down, and with Night Train on Charlotte,  
Columbia and Augusta Road going South:

"Alston"..... 7 00 a.m.  
"Newberry"..... 10 10 a.m.  
Arrive Abbeville..... 3 00 p.m.  
Arrive Columbia..... 4 30 p.m.

"Greenville"..... 5 00 p.m.  
Leave Greenville..... 5 45 a.m.  
Arrive Columbia..... 6 25 a.m.  
Arrive Abbeville..... 3 00 p.m.

"Newberry"..... 12 25 p.m.  
Arrive Columbia..... 3 10 p.m.  
Arrive Abbeville..... 3 45 p.m.

The Train will return from Abbeville to An-  
derson on Monday and Friday mornings.

JAMES O. MERRITT,  
General Superintendent.

Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta R. R.  
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,  
Columbia, S. C., January 15, 1876.

ON and after TO-DAY, an Accommoda-  
tion Train will run as follows:

Leave Columbia..... 6 15 p.m.  
Arrive at Augusta..... 3 30 p.m.  
Leave Augusta..... 4 15 p.m.  
Arrive at Columbia..... 1 30 p.m.

This Train connects with the Georgia day  
Passenger Trains at Augusta, and the